

THE MAGAZINE OF



THE SPASTICS SOCIETY

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SPASTICS NEWS



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THE SPASTICS SOCIETY

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Lowestoft and N.E. Suffolk Spastics Soc.

Norfolk and Norwich Spastic Assoc.

Peterborough and Dist. Spastics Group **O**

Southend-on-Sea and District Spastics
Society **OC**

Regional Officer:

H. G. Knight, 51 Newnham Road,
Cambridge. Tel.: 54531

Regional Social Worker:

Miss H. M. Day, 51 Newnham Road,
Cambridge. Tel.: 54531

East Midland Region

Boston District Branch

Chesterfield and District Spastics Society **TOC**

Derby and District Spastics Soc. **T**

Grantham & District Friends of Spastics

Grimsby, Cleethorpes and District Friends
of Spastics Society

Leicester and Leicestershire Spastics
Society **TC**

Lincoln and District Spastics Society

Loughborough and District Spastics Soc.

Mansfield and District Friends of Spastics
Group **O**

Newark Area Spastics Society

Northampton & County Spastics Soc. **TE**

Nottingham and District Friends of
Spastics Group **TEC**

Scunthorpe and District Spastic Society

Stamford and District Spastics Society

Regional Officer:

P. L. Lindsell, 32 Park Row, Notting-
ham. Tel.: 42198

North-Eastern Region

Barnsley and District Association **EC**

Bradford and District Branch

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Committee

LOCAL GROUPS

Darlington and District Spastics Soc. **H**

Dewsbury and District Spastics Society

Goole and District Spastics Association

Halifax and District Spastic Group **W**

Huddersfield and District Spastics Soc. **O**

Hull Group, The Friends of Spastics

Society in Hull and District **H**

Leeds and District Spastics Society **O**

Pontefract and District Spastics Assn.

Rawmarsh and Parkgate Spastics Society

Sheffield and District Spastics Soc. **TEOC**

South Shields and District Spastics
Society **C**

Sunderland and District Spastics
Society **CW**

Tees-side Parents and Friends of Spastics

York and District Spastics Group **TE**

York and District Spastics Group **TC**

Regional Officer:

R. J. F. Whyte, Royal Chambers,
Station Parade, Harrogate. Tel.: 69655

Regional Social Worker:

Miss B. P. Stephenson, same address

North-Western Region

Barrow-in-Furness and District Spastic

and Handicapped Children's Society **C**

Birkenhead Spastic Children's Soc. **TEO**

Blackburn and District Spastics Group

Blackpool and Fylde Spastic Group **TWC**

Bollington, Macclesfield and Dist. Group

Bolton and District Group **TE**

Burnley Area and Rossendale Spastics

Group **T**

Chester and District Spastic Assoc.

Crewe and District Spastics Society **TEO**

Crosby and District Spastics Society **C**

Cumberland, Westmorland and Furness

Spastics Society **H**

Lancaster, Morecambe and District

Spastics Society

Manchester & Dist. Spastics Soc. **TCE**

Oldham & District Spastics Society **OCT**

Preston and District Spastic Group **OCT**

Sale, Altrincham and District Spastics

Society **RTEC**

Southport, Formby and District Spastics
Society **H**

Stockport, East Cheshire and High Peak

Spastics Society **TEOC**

Urmston and District Group **TC**

Warrington Group for the Welfare of

Spastics **O**

Widnes Spastics Fellowship Group

Wigan and District Spastics Society

Regional Officer:

T. H. Keighley, Room 481, 4th Floor,
St. James' Buildings, Oxford Street,
Manchester 1. Tel.: Central 2088

Deputy Regional Officer:

F. Young, same address.

Regional Social Worker:

Mrs. M. Moncaster, same address

Northern Home Counties Region

Bedford and District **TOWE**

Bishop's Stortford and District Group,

Herts Spastics Society **E**

Central Middlesex Spastics Welfare

Society **W**

East Herts Group, Herts Spastics Society

Epping Forest and District Branch **TO**

Friends of Ponds Home

Hatfield and District Group, Herts

Spastics Society

Hemel Hempstead and District Group,

Herts Spastics Society

Hitchin and District Friends of Spastics,

Herts Spastics Society

Ilford, Romford and District Spastics

Association **O**

Luton, Dunstable and District Spastics

Group **TEC**

Chief Regional Officer:

A. M. Frank, M.C., M.A., 12 Park
Cresc., London, W.1.

Key:

T—Treatment Available

E—Education

O—Occupational Centre

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LOCAL GROUPS

Maidenhead Friends of Spastics Group
Oxfordshire Spastics Welfare Soc. **TOC**
Reading and Berkshire Spastics Welfare Society **T**
SloUGH and District Spastics Welfare Society
South-West Middlesex Group **T**
St. Albans and District Group, Herts Spastics Society **T**
Walthamstow and District Spastics Society
Watford and District Group, Herts Spastics Society **TEOC**
Welwyn Garden City and District Group, Herts Spastics Society
Wycombe and District Spastics Society **T**

Regional Officer:

R. C. Lemarie, 524 St. Alban's Road
North Watford. Tel.: 41565

Regional Social Worker (except Essex):

Miss Ballance, same address. Tel.: 41059

London Region (provisional)

East London Spastic Society **H**
North London Area Association of Parents and Friends of Spastics **T**
North-West London Spastics Soc. **O**
South-East London Group **T**
South London Group
South-West London and District Group

South-Eastern Region

Brighton, Hove and District Branch **TOC**
Central Surrey Group
Croydon and District Branch **TEWC**
East Sussex Group **TC**
Folkestone and District Branch **H**

Local Centres Secretary:

D. Lancaster-Gaye, 12 Park Cresc., London, W.1.

W—Work Centre
H—Holiday Home
C—Child Care
R—Residential Centre

Horsham, Crawley and District Spastics Society
Maidstone Area Spastic Group **OT**
Medway Towns Branch **T**
North Hants & West Surrey Gp. **TECO**
North Surrey Group **W**
North-West Kent Spastics Group **WO**
North-West Surrey Group **TEC**
South-East Surrey Spastics Group (Redhill) **TOC**
South-West Surrey Group **TEC**
Thanet Group
Tunbridge Wells, Tonbridge & Area Gp.
West Kent Spastics Society, Incorporating Bromley and District Spastics Group **W**

Regional Officer:

H. J. I. Cunningham 29b Linkfield Lane, Redhill, Surrey. Tel.: Redhill 3944 and 2250

Regional Social Worker:

Mrs. Chinchin, same address

Wessex Region

Andover and District Spastics Society
Basingstoke & District Spastics Society
Bournemouth, Poole and District Spastics Society **CTE**
Cheltenham Spastic Aid Association **ETC**
Isle of Wight Spastics Group **TE**
Portsmouth and Dist. Spastics Soc. **W**
Southampton and District Spastics Association **TOWC**
Swindon and District Spastic Society **H**
Winchester and District Spastics Society

Regional Officer:

J. Kelly, 1 Castle Street, Salisbury. Tel.: Salisbury 4521

West Midland Region:

Cannock Chase Spastic Association
Coventry and District Spastics Society **RO**
Dudley and District Spastic Group **TOC**
Midland Spastic Association
North Staffordshire Spastic Association **T**

Shrewsbury and District Spastics Group
Stafford and District Spastic Assoc. **TC**
Worcester and District Branch

Regional Officer:

I. C. R. Archibald, 465 Mosley Road, Birmingham 12. Tel.: Calthorpe 4192.

Welsh Region (including Mon.)

Cardiff and District Spastic Assoc. **TC**
Colwyn Bay and District Spastics Society
Conway and District Branch
Flint Borough Spastics Association
Kenfig Hill & Dist. Spastics Soc. **CTO**
Merthyr Tydfil and District Spastics Soc.
Monmouthshire Spastics Society
Montgomeryshire Spastics Society
Pontypridd and District Group **TC**
Swansea & District Spastics Ass. **TECW**

Regional Officer:

B. Kingsley-Davies 2 Saunders Road, Cardiff. Tel.: 29289

Regional Social Worker:

Miss Davey, same address

Western Region

Bath and District Spastics Society
Bridgwater and District Friends of Spastics Association **T**
Bristol Spastics Association **CTOW**
Cornish Spastics Society
Exeter and Torbay Spastics Society **T**
Plymouth Spastic (CP) Assoc. **COETW**
Weston and District Society for Mentally Handicapped and Spastic Children **R**
Yeovil and District Spastics Welfare Society

Regional Officer:

Mrs. A. Mansel-Dyer, St. John House, 60 Staplegrove Road, Taunton, Somerset. Tel.: 81678

Jersey Spastic Society

Northern Ireland Council for Orthopaedic Development (Inc.)



Living On My Own

by Robert Owen

The cottage Robert didn't want to leave, and no wonder! Here he and Mr. S. Chamberlain, Vice-Chairman of the Colwyn Bay Group, discuss work to be done on the chimney

MORE than a year has passed since it became necessary for me to prove beyond all doubt to all my friends and acquaintances that I could live independently in my own home, a small terrace house which my mother and I had shared for twenty-three years. By now, I have managed to convince them. I must say at once that there were a handful who did not need convincing at all, which was a great help.

They had ample reasons for their doubts. How would a spastic just about able to walk with two sticks manage to do his meals, and look after himself generally? The sort of house we lived in also increased my difficulties. It was an old terrace house with an absolute minimum of modern conveniences. It did have gas and electricity, but the water tap was outside the door, which meant having to carry every drop for use, a back-aching job for me during those times when mother was ill or recovering from an accident, as was the case during the last few years of her life. But I did manage even that, one stick only being used in the house.

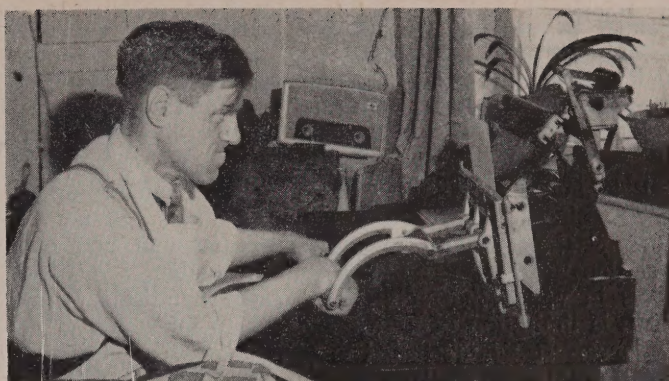
Then the Colwyn Bay Spastics Group stepped in with some very bright ideas, which resulted in a series of improvements. I had the pleasure of seeing the plumber fixing a new kitchen sink under the back window, and the gas man installing a new gas poker by the fireplace; also the electrician fixing a power plug to fit the electric fire which was bought by the Group for my use. And then, when mother passed away in June, 1963, the Colwyn Bay Group sealed their act of faith by replacing the old fire grate with a new labour-saving parlour grate. Finally, an Ascot water-heater was installed over the sink, thereby lessening the risk of handling a kettle. Thus it was that the prospect of having to spend the rest of my days in an institution receded into the distant future. Also, I would be very ungrateful if I failed to mention the assistance the Home Helper gives me every morning, with two hours' cleaning and cooking.

Perhaps you may like to know my own personal reaction to this privilege which the Colwyn Bay Society has given me. For one thing, it has enabled me to stay amongst people I have known nearly all my life, and to go on being thoroughly Welsh in speech and outlook, living in a community with a distinct culture and a way of life which is different from that of English people. Having to move, even to a Spastics Society Centre in England, would be like uprooting a tree and planting it in strange soil. This is why I believe that there is a great need for a Centre in Wales for Welsh spastics.

Again, I can go out and come back whenever and wherever I please without taking the risk of missing a meal! I do travel a good deal, in my Acedes motor tricycle, and sometimes have to conduct religious services in various chapels on Sundays. Things would, of necessity,



Robert John lights the fire in his new modern grate with his new gas poker, both provided by the Group to make managing simpler



Printing Christmas cards for the Society

be more restrictive in an institution. Finally, I am compelled to do things for myself here that others would most probably be doing for me in a Centre. Just look at me washing those dishes! It's a thrilling job!

It is really nice to be independent—with other people's help, of course.

Dame Hannah Rogers Children Adopt an Old Lady

Miss B. G. Sutcliffe, Headmistress, writes about a week of Service

FREQUENTLY one hears the comment that Spastics are always receiving and that they do not think beyond themselves to the needs of others. Because they receive much it is said everything is taken for granted. This point was raised yet again in discussion at the Oxford Conference, 1964.

For some time this problem, which is one of character formation, has been exercising our minds and in many ways we endeavour to tackle it, for it is fundamental to true education. A recent activity has made us realise that these efforts have taken root. At Morning Assembly a small notice from a National Newspaper was read and the suggestion thrown out, that we should have a Week of Service involving the entire establishment, but which would make considerable demands on time and energy. The aim of the Week of Service was to raise £8 10s. 0d. to send an old person from the city away for a holiday. Immediately the children got beyond the hall doors, ideas flowed—shoe cleaning, car cleaning, weeding, saving up tuck biscuits, a café, message boys . . . suggestions of every kind—possible and impossible—were put forward.

The Week of Service was planned for the last whole week of term, but before then and three weeks after the plan originated, enough money had already been earned to send one person away. Stephen had regularly sold his pansies, carefully bundled from a list of orders he typed painstakingly with one finger; cars had sparkled at the week-ends, the domestic science group made delicious buns, and slowly the little blocks of squares for pence and

shillings, together with the list of services carried out, grew long. Enthusiasm grew—especially when we knew the name of our old lady and a little about her own handicaps.

* * *

The week itself began—the proprietor of the café produced a tin of mixed biscuits collected by self-denial over four weeks; another had arranged with his house-mother to buy lemonade, using his pocket money, and the whole school in every department buzzed with activity. A concert of plays, poetry, music which was beautifully presented included a fashion show of things made in needlework and modelled by the children who made them. The school choir recorder group had given up leisure time to practise . . . for school and therapy must go on, and the senior boy had spent hours learning a poem he was particularly interested in.

Fudge made by a handicapped member of staff drew a queue after rest, and all the gardens were newly-stocked with purchases from the garden stall run by the therapists. Tea and breakfast were enlivened by little pots of preserves of suitable size to be bought from rapidly diminishing pocket money and a mile of pennies counted into shillings by one who finds money sums difficult, was a net for all who came through the door.

The last item in the week was a carnival organised by the Guides Court of Honour. Entries were to be decorated chairs, tricycles or themselves. Help of others could be sought to obtain what was needed, but no grown-up

was to be asked to do the work. Devised and prepared within four days, the entries were as brilliant as the sun which shone down on a perfect summer's day, bringing to end a week of living completely outside themselves.

* * *

Planning of individual resources, forethought, co-operation, seeing a job through, gain for others but not for oneself—these are all hackneyed phrases, but here each was demonstrated. The week was invaluable. It revealed ways in which the children overcame handicaps, where there is limitation of knowledge due to limitation of experience. It demonstrated the effect of stimulation on creativity by using the children's own ideas, adding to them and so giving them further impetus—and gave ab-

solute tangible proof of their ability to think beyond themselves, to give, and in the giving to find satisfaction. One child whose speech is poor, and who had been until a year and a half ago completely self-centred, said: "I shall be sorry when this is over".

Quite voluntarily every single person in the establishment has become involved, and now enough has been earned to send an old lady and her friend away, and later to send her some coal through the cold winter days.

Colwall Court

will be open for Christmas for children up to and including the age of 16 years. Book now!

Pearly Family at Jersey Spastics' Garden Fête

Over £800 Raised

THE peaceful surrounding of Samarès Manor, Jersey, were transferred on July 3rd into a scene of bustling activity as over 2,000 people enjoyed the varied attractions of the Island Spastics Society's annual garden fête.

The event raised some £810, which is to go towards an ultimate target of £10,000 needed for the Group's project to build and equip a therapy workshop at the new spastics-centre at Buxton, in Derbyshire.

The guests of honour and openers of the fête were the Pearly King and Queen of Hampstead and the Pearly Prince. Their arrival, leading a donkey through the manor grounds, was announced by the rousing strains of "Rule Britannia" played by a local school's band.

At the opening ceremony, gifts, including two bowls made by spastics, were presented to Mrs. E. Obbard, owner of the manor, and the Pearly family, and then the large crowd went off to enjoy the games, stalls, enter-



(Photograph: Courtesy Jersey Evening Post)

The Pearly Family of Hampstead pose with a donkey before going on to open the Jersey Spastics Society's garden fête

tainments and competitions in the grounds—and, of course, a tea garden.

Dianne Smith.

Letter from Mr. Davies

Headmaster of Delarue

1955—1964

Dear Friends,

I was quite overwhelmed, as well as being much surprised, by the munificence of the gifts bestowed upon me on Speech Day, July 23rd, to mark my retirement.

I tried to say then something of what I felt in my heart for all of you with whom it has been my privilege and pleasure to work for so long and to those who had contributed towards these rich gifts, but there must be many who contributed who were not able to be there at the formal presentations, and so I have begged this space from the Editor of the SPASTICS NEWS in which to express my own and my wife's deep feelings of gratitude and apprecia-

tion. We have no means of knowing who the contributors were, beyond the fact that they came from parents of former and present students, from many former students, from most of the School's staff and of Head Office staff, and we do very much want all of these good people to know how deeply touched we were by these generous marks of your esteem.

I only did what I conceived to be my duty, prompted by a call to help these deserving young people, but having received from them such a rich reward of love and affection it came as a quite startling surprise to find these tangible, material marks of appreciation for our work and affection showered upon us. I do want all of you to know that it was a privilege to serve and help in the work of our great Society for so long, and that my wife and I were deeply moved and shall ever be grateful to you for your generous gifts to us on leaving.

Yours sincerely,

H. Bernard Davies.

FREEDOM

by R. C. Osborne

WHEN we have visitors at Prested Hall I wonder how much freer they are than we handicapped people. Although there are different degrees of disability and physical difficulty, I am quite sure that in a Spastics Centre the residents have much more freedom in life. For instance, some of the residents can read as much as they want; whereas if they had to work elsewhere for a living they would have neither the time nor the opportunity.

With the amount of reading time available to certain residents, they are able to follow current affairs more closely and reason about world affairs better than the average every-day working man or woman. There are books available on all subjects in which each individual is interested, thus keeping their minds occupied.

We See More of What Goes On

We might not be able to control the movements of our bodies at times, but with individual wheelchairs we are as mobile as any of the walking public, up to a point. As for myself, I am heavily handicapped, having at one time to be pushed everywhere, but now through constant practice I push myself along and in fact object very strongly if anybody offers to push me, except in any emergency, of course. In this way I can get about quicker and feel freer. Sometimes I go out in the grounds and push myself along our drive, which is half a mile long and uphill, in twenty minutes. This is double the time of walking, but I see more of what goes on.

Ten years or more we would have been put on the scrap heap, that is to say, an institution, where I was living, incidentally, for about eight years. Thanks to the Spastics Society it is now possible to accommodate physically handicapped people in centres where they are housed, fed, clothed and in the case of young people, educated. Occupational therapy, in the form of weaving on looms and baskets, wood carving on lathes, is also carried out under supervision, to find suitable work in each individual case, giving a sense of achievement instead of feeling hopeless and inferior. For those who are that way inclined there are various entertainments, concerts, lectures, plays and so on, to which they can choose to go, special transport being available for wheelchairs.

When you first enter a centre such as Prested Hall you are bewildered, as for the first time you are allowed to handle your own finances, up to this point not having seen money before. However, you get used to it. Some people say that we don't know the value of money, but they ought to come and do our shopping for us. They would find out that they would not be able to get away with a farthing more than they ought to, in fact, it's the other way round.

We are sometimes shaken out of our wits to find that the public are not conscious of the handicapped people's problem. There are times when we have visitors and they just stand and stare; it seems to me that they are helpless. I find it very demoralising to myself to ask a person to take me to the lavatory, put me to bed, write my personal letters which, of course, are often confidential, but you find it's easy when you realise that everybody at some time of their life needs help and comfort, and must find the same anxiety when asking it.

Of course, I like to go home for holidays but I find my freedom cut by half, because I haven't got room for the wheelchair and I have to stop in one place. If I were to go anywhere I have to go with my mother and/or father. I also find that it is difficult to talk about everyday things which is the natural thing to do in a residential centre, so I find that you are on your guard all the time, which is a bit boring.

Please—Don't Coddle!

In any community there are essential rules which are expected by everybody with any brains. Thus my advice to the parents of handicapped persons is to let them stand on their own feet and don't coddle them up. Even better, if they have an opportunity to send them away to a special centre, let them go without any fear. I know that it's not very easy. I find it hard myself, but I am gradually accepting it and finding it very rewarding.

I hope I have given you a good picture of the freedom of everybody who is at Prested Hall, and I am not sure whether it stops there or carries on, wherever you are. I do believe it depends on the individual, whether he accepts the physical handicap *and its opportunities*.



Christmas Cards



CHRISTMAS card sales are now in full swing and orders are coming in thick and fast. An increasing number of orders are coming in from business houses, as more and more concerns realise they can combine the sending of greetings to their clients with the annual support of charities. The largest order to date is for 30,000 cards, which has been received from Allied Breweries Limited of Burton-on-Trent.

The selection of cards this year is a most extensive one, and the range includes a business house calendar at 9s. 6d., an Advent calendar at 1s. 6d., glitter parcel tags, attractively packed in gold, at 1s. per packet and, a great innovation, a Christmas card holder which holds 36 Christmas cards and prevents the unenviable clutter which so often mumbles along the mantel-shelf. Many complimentary remarks have been passed; in fact it would appear that people like the 1964 cards better than any the Society has ever put out before.

The publicity backing the Society's 1964 Christmas card scheme in preparation for the hoped-for potential sales of 7½ million cards, includes advertising in the National Press, in weekly and monthly magazines, posters, local cinema advertising and the distribution of 1¼ million illustrated leaflets.

The new premises in Iver, Bucks, are now functioning most successfully, and this is certainly helping us to expedite all orders with the absolute minimum of delay. The new facilities are proving a great encouragement to those who worked under the most restricted and tedious conditions last year; and the amount of space now available is greatly appreciated.

Many people who live in Ealing are now visiting our shop as regular customers who purchase their requirements throughout the year—birthday and everyday cards, writing paper and pens, toys, tags, etc. Indeed since our extensions to the shop in April, our customers' interest has been heightened by the introduction of various additional lines, including a wide selection of paper backs, which are selling very well.

We ask everybody's co-operation in making 1964 a sales record-breaking year. All orders are being met by return, and if we are to have the most successful year to date, it is VITAL that every Group throughout the country orders their Christmas cards, wrapping paper, gift tags and calendars from Spastics Cards Limited.

As we've said, our potential sales are 7½ million cards sold. **This is our target for 1964**—and with your co-operation and help, we will achieve it.

*J. Kellett,
Assistant Appeals Secretary.*



Sherrards' First Prize Giving

The Peter Richardson Memorial Fund Awards

SHERRARDS Training Centre for the first time in its eight-year history is able to award prizes to trainees for outstanding effort. This became possible through the generosity of Miss Claire Craig, a friend of Sherrards, and Mr. R. Richardson, the Vice-Chairman of the Management Committee. Miss Craig gave to Sherrards a donation to be invested to provide an income for these and future prizes. This donation was made to perpetuate the memory of Peter Richardson, a spastic who died recently and who was a son of the Vice-Chairman.

It was a great occasion at eight p.m. on the evening of July 22nd, when over one hundred trainees, relatives, friends and staff gathered together in Sherrards Assembly Hall to watch the presentation of the Peter Richardson Memorial Fund Prizes and hear the excellent talks given by Mr. J. A. Rees, the Further Education Head Teacher, who acted as Chairman of the ceremony, and the Principal, Mr. V. King. The whole affair came as a great and pleasant surprise to the trainees, who had no idea what the gathering was all about until they heard the Principal's introductory speech.

Mr. Rees explained that the prizes were in fact Certificates of Merit which had a monetary value as well, awarded for outstanding effort by the spastic trainees. For instance, it might be possible for some trainees to acquire knowledge easily and be more expert on their subject than others who had exerted far more effort in acquiring such knowledge as they had. The Certificates of Merit were therefore awarded on the basis of efforts made rather than on the amount of knowledge acquired.

The Certificates of Merit representing first and second prizes for various vocational and social acquirements by outstanding effort were awarded as follows:—

The Vocational Training Award:

1st prize certificate—Colin Baker—value £6.

2nd prize certificate—Rosemary Yearley—value £2 10s.

The Social Award:

1st prize certificate—Stuart Fowler—value £6.

2nd prize certificate—Shirley Thomas—value £2 10s.

The Educational Award:

1st prize certificate—Barbara Hunter—value £6.

2nd prize certificate—Brian Fletcher—value £2 10s.

The prize winners were called up to the Assembly Hall platform to receive their certificates from Miss Craig who graciously made the presentations, and to hear her congratulations and also those of the Vice-Chairman, Mr. Richardson, Mr. Rees and Mr. King.

The ceremony was closed by a short speech by Michael Pearson, one of the trainees, who expressed the very sincere gratitude of the Management Committee, the staff and trainees, to Miss Craig for her magnificent donation which made this and all future similar occasions possible. Bouquets were presented to Miss Craig and to Mr. Richardson for his wife by trainees Francis Payne and Shirley Thomas.

After the prize giving visitors were shown over the Woodwork and Engineering Workshops and given talks and practical training demonstrations by Mr. Jones, the Training Manager, and his instructors. This was followed by light refreshments and the close of a very exciting and interesting evening.

J. C. Jefferson.



Here are the prizewinners: (left to right), Barbara Hunter, Shirley Thomas, Rosemary Yearley, Miss Claire Craig (donor), Colin Baker, Stuart Fowler and Brian Fletcher

Ingfield Manor School

Opened by
Sir Edward Boyle

LOOKING its beautiful best, Ingfield Manor School welcomed guests on July 24th for its Official Opening by Sir Edward Boyle, Minister of State for Education and Science.

Introduced by the Chairman of the Society, Dr. D. E. Wheeler, the Minister said that it gave him pleasure to announce on this day that Ingfield Manor School had, on July 16th, been placed on the list of independent schools recognised as efficient. Sir Edward praised the "attraction, attractiveness and decoration of the School", and praised the "extraordinarily fine and well-qualified staff" which includes many staff with very specialised qualifications. He said the Spastics Society kept a very high standard indeed in its residential schools, and by its £1,000,000 founding of medical research under a professorship and its pioneer work in assessment and diagnosis, had brought education within the reach of many multi-handicapped youngsters who years ago would not have been considered capable of being helped in this way.

The modern ancillary apparatus in use at Ingfield Manor School, said the Minister, helped specially qualified teachers to develop special teaching methods and psychological techniques: these too had been worked out since the founding of the Spastics Society. Sir Edward thought the children could only be wholeheartedly admired for the enormous patience and courage which they showed in their learning difficulties. "I congratulate the Spastics Society," he said, "on what will I know prove an outstanding School."



Watching Peter Guse having physiotherapy: Left to right: Miss E. M. Varty, Headmistress; Sir Edward Boyle; The Venerable Lancelot Mason, Archdeacon of Chichester; Dr. D. E. Wheeler, Chairman of the Spastics Society; Dr. C. P. Stevens, Director

In thanking the Minister for declaring the school open, Dr. C. P. Stevens, the Director of the Spastics Society, spoke appreciatively of the close relationship which had developed over the years between the Government Department which he represented and the Society. "Because our triumphs are not spectacularly obvious", he said, "we are particularly glad that you, Sir Edward, have fitted this ceremony into an exacting programme of public work, and should have given us the opportunity to show you one dream that has come to reality".

Dr. Stevens said that Ingfield was a school which did not seek its mark of success and satisfaction in high academic or sporting achievements. It could not. Yet the Department of Education and Science had given it unconditional recognition in only a little over two years. Ingfield was a school which showed something of the ceaseless concern of the Spastics Society for those needing more help than others. "We are all dependent on our fellows, and the greater dependence of some ought to be accepted, as it is here, with no lessening of respect for them and with a deeper understanding of their dignity. Self-respect and dignity, which we tend to cultivate in ourselves, we must cherish in others—particularly in the innocent and the dependent."

After prayers and the Blessing of the School had been spoken by the Venerable Lancelot Mason, Archdeacon of Chichester, Sir Edward Boyle, and the distinguished guests made a tour of the school.

* * *

Ingfield Manor was opened in October, 1961, to provide places which were urgently needed for slow-learning cerebrally palsied children. The school now has 50 children.

The pleasant old house and spacious new classroom and therapy wing blend well together and the skill of a specialist staff has been successful in producing almost ideal conditions for handicapped children to live and learn.

The children were chosen after very careful assessment. Their learning difficulties are more severe than those of most spastic children. Such assessments have to be reviewed from time to time, and Ingfield offers special opportunities for long term assessment, while, at the same time, a special education is going on and experiments are also being made whose results will help still further other handicapped children in the future.



Sir Edward Boyle with Elizabeth Fox, who is making a dress. The harness Elizabeth wears is for her hearing aid

Steam Up at Stamford

Carnival and Traction Engine Rally

THIS year the Stamford and District Spastics Society, not content with the organising frenzy involved in putting on their annual carnival, added to it a Traction Engine Rally, of all things—a glorious two-day fiesta which has brought nearly £1,000 to our work for spastics.

Both carnival and rally were held, by kind permission of the Marquess of Exeter, in the grounds of his beautiful home, Burghley Park.

On Friday night two of the steam engines were on show in the centre of Stamford, together with a very remarkable fair organ churning out Top Tens old and new, much to the delight of the hundreds of onlookers. "Professor" Stanley Unwin, of TV and radio fame, declared the proceedings open in his own "words", and cannily posed for photographs and autographs for small sums, donated to the fund.

There was a grand parade of all the engines, a carnival band contest, displays of the Aerial Flamingoes and all the fun of the fair. In the evening the Marquess of Exeter came to present the prizes, and for a finale the Welling-



(Photograph: Courtesy Stamford Mercury)

The Fry's Turkish Delight Float won second prize at the carnival

borough Redwell Carnival Band gave their annual illuminated display on the local recreation ground.

Sunday was rally day, and 10.30 a.m. saw the gates open again, engines in steam and organs playing. At 2 p.m. the Rev. A. S. Irwin conducted a short service, accompanied for the hymns by a fair organ.

Some of the attractions in a full programme included a steam engine parade and races (in which volunteers from the thousands present took part), a dog demonstration team, an exhibition of veteran cycles and model fairgrounds, veteran and vintage cars, a miniature railway, and innumerable side-shows.

After all our hard spare-time work, we are very content with the fun people plainly had, and the generosity they showed to our work for spastics.

N. Lee, Vice-Chairman, Carnival Committee.



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SPASTICS

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The Friends Who've Never Let Us Down

R.P.P. Keep the Tuppences Rolling . . .

BY the time you read this, the postmen's strike will be just a memory of misfortunes weathered somehow. But at this time of writing it's still very close—all the awkward things that *did* happen; all those that just didn't . . .

Easily the worst thing that could have happened to us, and didn't, would have been that Regional Pool Promotions, promoters of the "Friends of Spastics" League" competitions and the source of an important part of the Society's income, might not have been able to make their collections from members in those two bad weeks. Membership once lost might have been difficult to pick up again quickly—and we could easily have lost a good deal in two weeks of trouble.

But we didn't. Thanks to an enormous effort by R.P.P. in Bristol and by Area Supervisors, collections continued uninterrupted.

It took two 12-hour days, at the Bristol headquarters of R.P.P., to contact each of their 1,100 Supervisors by telephone, telegram or personal message and give them directions for the transmission of their weekly remittances during the two week-ends of July 18th and 25th.

In response to the urgent calls from R.P.P.'s H.Q., 100 or so of the Area Supervisors made contact with other Supervisors in their vicinities and arranged for the weekly returns to be gathered into central points. On two consecutive Sundays R.P.P. Staff, on a voluntary basis, motored several hundred miles to collect from the various centres.

The Company's display caravan was at the time on location in Southport, and this luckily provided a ready-made centre for the Lancashire and North Cheshire areas. One Supervisor, somewhat isolated, made a round trip of 180 miles by train to Southport—a very commendable effort.

Northern Ireland and Scottish Supervisors were well organised by a Supervisor in Belfast on one hand and R.P.P.'s Area Representative in Glasgow on the other. All returns from these two areas were gathered together and sent in two parcels—by air.

Several Supervisors made round trips of between 50 and 250 miles taking their own and several of their col-

leagues' returns to pick-up centres, whilst two of R.P.P.'s staff left Bristol at 2 a.m. on Sunday morning, arriving back in Bristol at 2 a.m. on Monday morning.

All these efforts kept the competition going and enabled the weekly donations to The Spastics Society to be paid as usual. Comment from the General Manager of R.P.P.: "A great achievement by all concerned: without these chaps' efforts the competition could not have been held."

It's not altogether surprising to us, of course—they did just the same and over a longer period, during the awful winter of two years ago, when communication broke down again and again. But—what *should* we do without them?

An interesting footnote to all this, is that despite the extra calls on staff, R.P.P. cricket club managed to field a side at Chomleigh in North Devon on the Sunday in the second week of the dispute, where they won a handsome victory by seven wickets, against a side raised by a local Supervisor. A collection held on the ground realised approximately £10 for a local Handicapped Children's Home.

MINISTRY OF HEALTH

Indoor electric whelchairs are to be supplied to those whose disability affects the legs and who cannot now propel an ordinary wheelchair, when it is considered that such a wheelchair will "confer a measure of independence".

More details about this and other extensions to the National Health Service will be given in next month's SPASTICS NEWS.



Harry Secombe Opens Spastics' Lift . . .

(Photograph: Courtesy
P. W. Burn)

Readers will remember that, thanks to the generosity of the Army, a fine safe ramp has been constructed down the steep bank from Colwall Court to the sea, by the Royal Engineers. On Sunday, July 26th, Harry Secombe, President of the S.O.S., cut the ribbon across it and declared it ready to use.

He got in a masterly Welsh muddle, of course, as you see from our picture. But they managed to grab him before he cut his tie clean off!

... Then Captains a Stars' Eleven at Hastings



THAT same day an S.O.S. cricket team captained by Harry Secombe, challenged the Mayor of Hastings' XI at the Central Cricket Ground in Hastings.

On a beautiful hot day a crowd of more than 5,000 watched the Mayor's team open their innings to an under-arm googly from Vera Lynn, which was followed by the fast bowling of Corbett Woodall, the B.B.C. Television announcer. Peter Richardson (Kent and England), playing for the S.O.S., took an unusual role as bowler at the other end. Relief bowlers were Peter Murray, Frank Singineau, John Blythe and Harry Secombe. The Mayor's team eventually declared at tea time for 122 for 7 wickets.

After tea Woolf Phillips and John Slater opened for the S.O.S. and runs came quickly. John Slater was eventually out, having passed his half century, and Harry Secombe came in to bat. Bill Pertwee took over the commentary and, with a perfect imitation of John Arlott, described the captain's innings, commenting among other things on Harry's tennis shots.

Harry was eventually caught after an hilarious innings, having hit several boundaries. Corbett Woodall then came in and was soon joined by Peter Richardson, and together the Mayor's score was eventually passed with an enormous boundary six.

Other members of the S.O.S. who were not called upon to bat were Bill Pertwee, Francis Matthews and Donald Houston.

M. Manderson.

The Cheyne Walk Centre for Spastic Children Post-Registration Courses in Cerebral Palsy for Therapists

The Centre for Spastic Children will hold two of its six-week, non-residential Courses for part-registration Physiotherapists, Occupational Therapists and Speech Therapists during 1965.

The first course will start on Monday, January 11th, and the second on Monday, June 14th, and the course fee will be £25.

Applications to attend should be made, in writing, to the Superintendent, The Centre for Spastic Children, 61 Cheyne Walk, London, S.W.3.

Thousands of New Friendships

A Great Opportunity

THE biggest penfriend scheme ever undertaken is now in full operation at the New York World's Fair as the giant computer in the Parker Pen Pavilion matches up thousands of names.

Aimed at promoting "World Friendship Through Writing" the Parker International Penfriend Programme is a simple and streamlined method of introducing people who wish to correspond with new friends abroad. The programme, which started on April 22nd, will continue to operate throughout the World's Fair both this year and next, and the opportunity is still open for more names to be included.

Any person wishing to correspond with someone in another country merely fills in a programme registration form (obtainable from the SPASTICS NEWS or the Parker Pen Company) and sends it to The Parker Pen Company at 15 Grosvenor Gardens, London, S.W.1. This information is fed into the latest I.B.M. electronic computer in New York and will tell it the name, address, sex, age and interest of the prospective correspondent. Then, in a matter of seconds the computer matches this name with another person of similar interests. The registration form is great fun to fill in: a bit like a competition without the anxiety.

In this way hundreds of thousands of people will establish new friendships and can share new feelings of kinship although they may be on opposite sides of the globe.

Royal Visit



The Duke and Duchess of Gloucester are busy people. But they spent some time on The Spastics Society's stand on a special visit to the Peterborough Show recently and both left in a thoughtful mood. The stand has been erected by Peterborough and District Spastics Group, and contained a splendid display of photographs of spastics and pieces of sparkling jewellery made by spastics. Mr. A. M. Frank, Chief Regional Officer (seen on the left), was there to meet the Duke and Duchess and to introduce to them Mrs. D. M. Lilley, Chairman of the Peterborough Group (who is behind the Duke in the photograph) and other members of the Group.

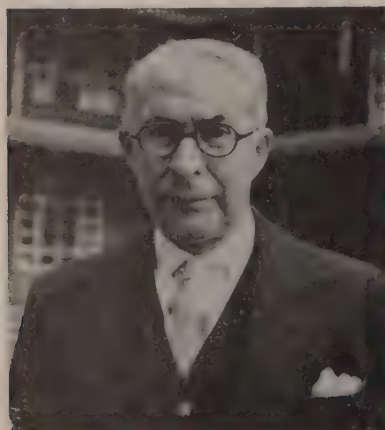
H.R.H. PRINCESS MARINA VISITS CAMERON HOUSE



H.R.H. Princess Marina paid a private visit to the Society's Paediatric Research Unit at Cameron House, Guy's Hospital, recently. She is pictured here with (left to right), Dr. C. P. Stevens, Director; Dr. D. E. Wheeler, Chairman of the Society, and Professor P. E. Polani, the Prince Philip Professor of Paediatric Research

THE SPASTICS SOCIETY 12th ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The 12th Annual General Meeting of the Society will be held at the Hotel Russell, Russell Square, London, W.C.1, at 10 a.m. on Saturday, October 31st, 1964.



**Professor
Sir Alan
Moncrieff**
**C.B.E., M.D.,
F.R.C.P.,
F.R.C.O.G., J.P.**

The Society offers its congratulations to Professor Moncrieff on the honour of knighthood conferred upon him by Her Majesty the Queen in the last Birthday Honours.

Sir Alan has been a good friend to the Society; since its very early days he has served as Chairman of the Society's Medical Advisory Committee and, since the Trust was founded, of the Spastics Trust. Even before that, of course, he had been a good friend to spastic children, and indeed directly and indirectly to all children.

The Society is glad of the opportunity of acknowledging his help and of offering its warm congratulations on a well-earned reward.

SUPER-FÊTE AT DURHAM SCHOOL

YOU never know what will happen to you when you open a fête in aid of charity. Mr. Roland Whyte, our North-East Regional Officer, accepted an invitation of this sort from the boys of Poole House, Durham School, in all innocence and pleasure, thinking how kind of them to have a fête in aid of spastics and looking forward to a quiet and dignified afternoon, with a little tea and conversation.

Instead, within an hour of his arrival, he could be found on his hands and knees urging on his favourite in a cockroach race (entrants carefully collected and cosseted by the boys well beforehand); hammering nails in wooden blocks; trying to cover the shilling in a bucket of water; having his portrait sketched for half-a-crown by a talented young artist (that's it on the right: isn't it good?); stepping gingerly through a home-made Chamber of Horrors, trying out the Fling-a-ping (which is hitting hanging bottles with a table tennis ball: you can't do it); steadying his hand carefully to *avoid* ringing the bell, with all its dire consequences, and spending a long and satisfying time at the ball shy, smashing crockery. (That's all you have to do—pay over your money, pick up a ball and smash crockery with it. Mr. Whyte said it was lovely.)



Besides toy stalls, white elephant stalls, used clothes, flower, fruit and book stalls, a Clip-a-parcel competition and a well-patronised ice-cream bar which the boys made themselves, the dears had devised an attraction called simply "The Pillory", where for a small fee you could throw wet sponges at the masters. Mr. Whyte "had a go" at this too, thinking wistfully how nice it would have been if the Chief Regional Officer had been there.

Many local shops donated gifts to the fête, and there was a Kiddies' Corner which was both popular and very useful from the parents' point of view. Folk songs and pop music were added by two groups of brilliant performers.

The whole thing was packed into three sunny hours, and not till it was over was the rain permitted to fall.

After such an afternoon, Mr. Whyte was hardly even surprised to receive the incredible sum of £165 13s. 3d. for our funds. We make that over 18s. a minute, and send the boys of Poole House, in particular organisers Nicholas Hall and John Gibson, and their Housemaster and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Dillon, our most delighted congratulations and thanks.

Craig-y-Parc Sports

Mrs. Kearslake whirls us through an exciting afternoon

UNDER clouded skies and before five hundred guests the 1964 Sports Day at Craig-y-Parc School opened on July 25. Opened to the soft burr of a Gloucester accent belonging to a boy on sticks, a boy aged twelve, named Anthony Browne.

A few more words from the announcer and we were off! Off to races which used road drills, movement techniques, tactile abilities and just honest to goodness endeavour.

In the very first race, as the "gate" went up, little Andrew Sharpe crawled and over-hauled the other competitors in a thrilling finish—even remembering what he had learned in physiotherapy. In the next, Alan Brunham gave three yards' start to his opponent and won a desperate finish on his knees, keeping a beautiful balance. In the third, older boys had a hard job to beat the younger ones to the post. And on and on the afternoon's events went.

First Pentwyn House score leapt; then Craig, then Garth. Here Michael Britcher sped, pushing the length of the track to win three points for Craig. There, Philip Holbert just managed to hold a late challenge from Tommy Lewis to reach second place by a wheel, for Garth. And in race six, Mary Martin, frisking on her tricycle to be off, remounted after a fall at the start to win easily.

Hardly a pause, hardly a breath. Out of one race into another. Last in the tricycles, first in the "bean-bag". Slow to start in the "potato" but a dash for the line in the chairs. Mounting excitement. Very close pegging. Points nearly equal, after thirteen events. By race fourteen Clifford Andrews, fresh from a sick-bed and eager, won the "Going-to-bed" event with snores to spare. In the obstacle races Gordon Smith showed what he had learned during swimming lessons by diving over a bed and under a blanket to emerge with another three points for Garth.

Houseparents battled with their respective charges, pushing and wheeling, in and out and on to the line to snatch first prize.

Not only children and staff were embroiled. Up spoke the announcer, out trooped six fathers soon to be donned



Twelve-year-old Anthony Browne, of Gloucester, welcomes 500 guests at Craig-y-Parc Sports Day. Mrs. C. M. Kearslake, Headmistress, holds the mike for him, and on his left, Mrs. Franklyn Williams, who presented the prizes, listens with a smile

in sack-cloth and sweat. Martyn beamed as "dad" charged the tapes but Stephen Dombrowski laughed aloud when his father took a tumble just as he led the day. Quickly up steamed Mr. Gibbins on the far left to pass the prone figure and win the "Fathers' Race".

And then, no escape, four game Managers with candles lit and bottles dangling from wrists, dressed in night-gowns and with caps awry, kept close order until an active Mr. Hale crossed the line followed closely by Miss Jowett, Chairman of Managers.

Then a breath, a moment to relax and a look to see which team had won. And it was Craig by a point, after all the exertion, from Garth with Pentwyn third to try again another day.

With all assembled, eyes searching, children, parents, friends and staff; down stepped Mrs. Franklyn Williams, M.B.E., wife of the Chairman of the Welsh Board of Health, to present the prizes to beaming faces and warm soft hands. Good-bye Peter, good-bye Pat, and Gordon, don't forget to write.

Forty-one out of the fifty children left for home after Sports Day and even though they had long journeys ahead everyone was cheerful and felt that it had been quite a wonderful afternoon.



The boys may be enjoying their race, but the suspense is killing the housemothers!

GIMMICKS FOR SPASTICS

This Month:
Home Safety,
Work
and Play

(23) Card holders: Left to right, fitted into a plastic scrubber; a one-stepped holder (home-made); and upright wooden holder, 1s. 10d., Ref. 46/23, from the Red Cross; card table tray slung below table top, 7s. 9d., Ref. 152/54, from the Red Cross, 14 Grosvenor Crescent, W.1.

(25) (opposite page): Magnets have many uses. Here the familiar horse-shoe type secures the paper to a galvanised sheet board. The magnets can be obtained from most stationers for approximately 2s. 9d. Six circular magnets have also been set in to the setsquare, ruler and protractor, easily done with drill and glue. Cost of these magnets is 1s., from Mullard Ltd., Mullard House, Torrington Place, W.C.1. Pencil holder was home-made in the Mosman Centre, Australia.

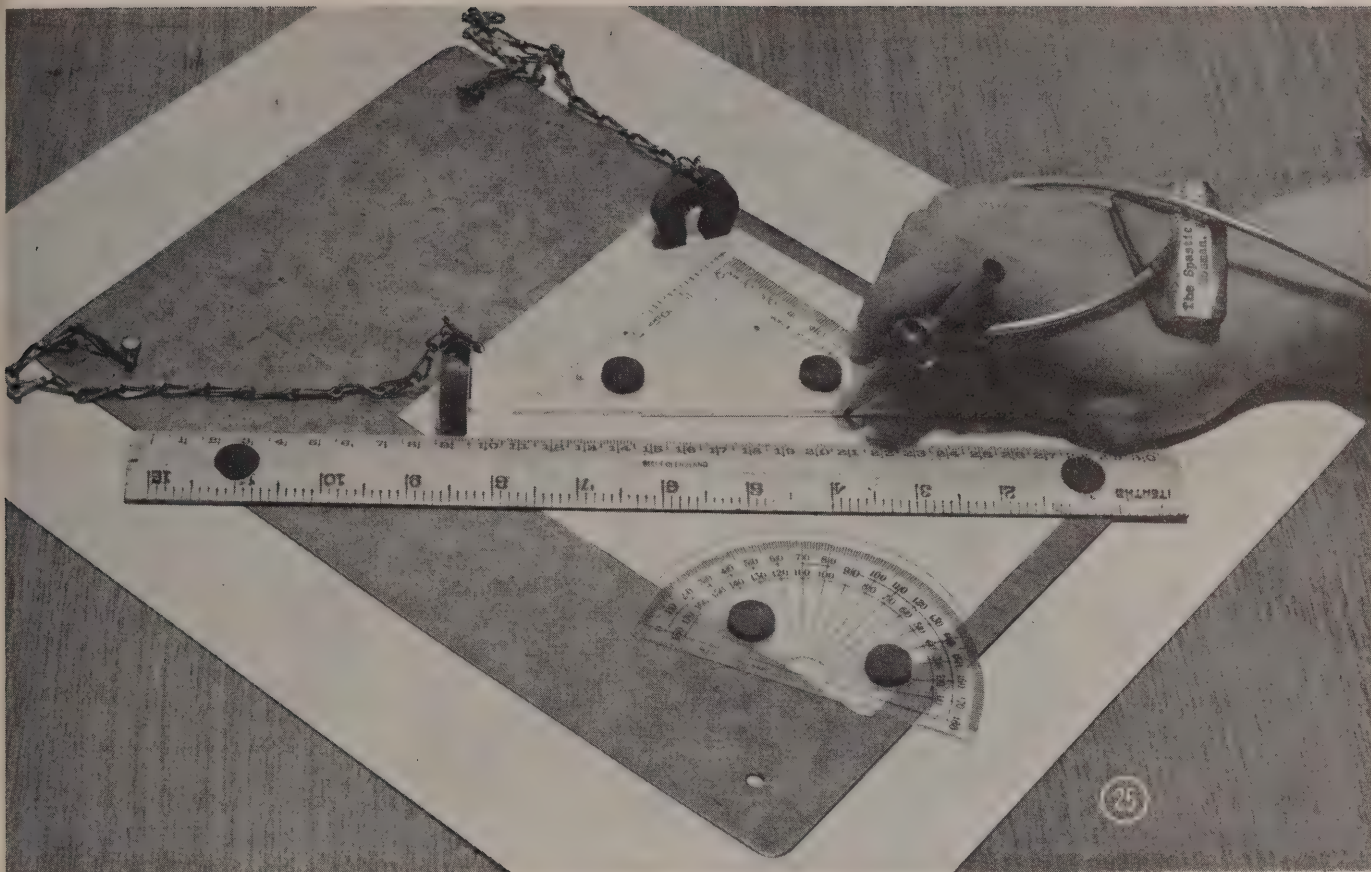
* * *

For details of home gadgets shown here, or for advice on all gadgets and appliances, write to Mr. N. D. B. Elwes, our Appliances Officer, at 12 Park Crescent, London, W.1. If you know of a good gadget yourself, write to him also with the details, so that we can spread the word!



(24) and (24a): There are several light fire extinguishers on the market, some of which can be easily used with one hand. Every house should have one easily in reach and near the kitchen. Contents are dry chemicals and can easily be brushed up. The one illustrated is the "Pyrene", price 43s. 6d. from Department Stores.





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Notes from a Diary kept at Irton Hall

HERE at Irton I sit in a room high up in the great Pele Tower, with the windows wide open. It is early evening in summer; all that can be heard is the steady noise of the fast-running salmon-flush Irt, birds tweeting and the croaking in the trees which circle the old house, and occasionally the voice of a child, usually a boy because most of the children are in bed and asleep and boys are bad at that sort of thing. The sun setting across the fells and the mountains is sometimes shrouded by and sometimes illuminates the low clouds. Irton is at the foot of the mountains. The Screes, whose dark slopes form a high prison wall round part of Wastwater and make it the blackest of lakes, are nearby and Scafell is in the distance. Nearer is Irton Pike—here at Irton we have our own river and our own small mountain. Irton took its name from the river and gave it to a family which in turn gave it to the old Hall.

Pele Tower is at least 800 years old—the walls are five or six feet thick—and round the tower, the survivor of eight earlier towers, is built the Hall. Generations of Irtons built round the tower and demolished and re-built, always in the same Cumbrian stone, and made and left it gentlemanly and respectable. The last Irton died in 1860. One of a family of wealthy ship owners who then bought Irton also brought back the seedling of a monkey puzzle tree from the Far East which is now grown very tall and is ailing. His grand-daughter, an elderly American, visited the Hall some months ago and saw the room where she slept as a little girl and told all about the tree.

Irton is indeed very old, and where I sit now writing is near where the ghost of Ann Lamplugh appears. Ann was married to John Irton. After losing the Battle of Hexham in 1464 the saintly King Henry VI, who founded Eton College and built the Chapel of Kings College, Cambridge and whose "cause" is still being promoted in the Catholic Church, fled from the border across these mountains and asked for shelter at Irton; but it seems that John Irton was a Yorkist and refused him. That night he hid in the great Oak in the Park which I can see from another window in my room. Ann secretly took food to him there. The oak

is now much smaller and its trunk is filled with concrete, but it's very green and alive this summer. Ann Lamplugh came from Lamplugh a few miles across Copeland Forest and the Lamplughs and the Irtons and the Musgraves inter-married many times. I have Musgrave blood in me and this makes me feel possessive about the old Hall, a sort of long-forgotten collateral heir.

Most of the land is now owned by the heirs of the Penningtons who sheltered Henry at Moncaster Castle after he was refused by John Irton. The Musgraves, so it is said, could never abide the Penningtons nor the ship-owners who bought the old Hall whom they sued for right of way across the lawns in front of the dining room where the staff now eat.

But the real heirs to Irton are the children. Earlier this evening they were wheeling round on their chairs and wheeling their bicycles round in the sun. There is an area in front of the Hall called an adventure playground. It has a bus, a tractor, an old aircraft and a steam roller called Emma. It is usually deserted, a sort of memorial to adult fantasies about the interests of handicapped children, but it is much photographed and Emma's large front wheel was recently painted silver. Fortunately it is surrounded and nearly overwhelmed by azalea and rhododendron bushes which are now in full bloom. As I came up the stairs to the tower room one of the boys called after me. He was undressing on the step in front of the bathroom. In the nude he is an attractive child with softly rounded shoulders and a well moulded back. The gammy leg and arm seem hardly to show when he is all bare. He is happy and uninhibited and always wants to talk to me about London. I also noticed one of the girls; she is chair-bound but has a heart-shaped face with long dark lashes and a solemn look. When she grows up she will probably find a husband to look after her, handicap or no handicap. I wonder whether the psychologists have spotted this. Perhaps there is no test which predicts come-hitherness, but it would be surprising if the young house parents with their intuitive femininity but less formal training had not noticed. I would rather like to ask them but this would be difficult, because tomorrow I have work to do

and a role to play and quizzing young women about the child's marriage prospects is not part of it.

Since I started to write a slight mist has dropped in the distance and the Irt seems quieter. Most of the birds are now silent but the sheep are flocking and bleating and I think I can hear an owl. I begin to calculate that it is now more than three hours since I heard the sound of a motor car and begin to calculate and measure other things, some intangible and perhaps immeasurable.

The first question in the Catechism is "Who made you?" and the answer is, "God made me". I have never had to teach a heavily handicapped child the Catechism and never heard it giving that answer. I begin to wonder how one teaches that part of the Catechism.

The third question in the Catechism is: "To whose image and likeness did God make you?" and the answer is, "God made me to His Own image and likeness."

This softens the previous "facer". The child might reasonably ask "Is God Handicapped?" and how would I answer? Well we did maim Him in a particularly gruesome way 2,000 years ago—but I am feeling tired and muddled and conscious of how bad I would be at teaching the Catechism and would rather leave it to the theologically minded. I am much better at quipping with the boy on the stairs, and more successful at getting a smile out of the girl with the heart-shaped face who will probably spend her life in a wheelchair.

J. A. Loring.



**MR. G.
TUDOR**

NEW HEADMASTER, Thomas Delarue School

MR. GEOFFREY TUDOR takes over from Mr. Davies as Headmaster of the Thomas Delarue School from September 1st, 1964.

Born in India on December 29th, 1923, Mr. Tudor was at school in Eastbourne and at Wellington College and read Modern History at Christ Church, Oxford, after the war. During the war, he served in the Royal Artillery from 1942-1945.

After Oxford, he lectured at Sandhurst, taught in the Abingdon Grammar School for Boys, and was Resident Tutor in the Department of Extra Mural Studies, Exeter University. His last appointment, prior to joining the Thomas Delarue School as Headmaster Designate in May of this year, was as Senior Lecturer in History for 7½ years at the Britannia Royal Naval College, Dartmouth.

Married, with three children (the second little boy is a spastic), Mr. Tudor has played an important role during the past seven years in the activities of the Torbay Society for the Mentally Handicapped, and the Exeter and Torbay District Spastics Society.

Mr. Tudor has spent many hours of his first term at the school teaching in the different classes, and so getting to know personally the young people he will work with.



**MR. P.
HAIGH**

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR, Appeals and Information

MR. P. HAIGH, M.C., who has been appointed to the Society as Assistant Director in charge of Appeals and Information, is well experienced in fund-raising and in public relations. In his last position as Deputy Director of a political organisation, responsible for fund-raising and finance, he increased the income in two years by over 30 per cent. At the same time he helped to direct the operations of one of the leading public relations firms in the city of London.

A regular soldier for many years—he retired with the rank of major—Mr. Haigh, who is 44, began his business career with Lipton Ltd. and in three years worked his way up from the shop-floor to a director's chair. He was chairman of the development committee responsible for building and equipping supermarkets during a period of large expansion. Two years ago he entered the fund-raising and public relations field.

The new Assistant Director, who is married, with two boys, says: "The challenge of fund-raising is something which appeals to me very much; but if you are going to be successful at this you must believe wholeheartedly in the cause for which you are raising money. I believe in spastics and the Society."



The First Five Years at The Grange

by *Sydney Habgood*
(*The Old Man of The Grange*)

ON an early summer day at the end of May, 1959, anyone looking from behind the curtains of the houses along the High Street in Kelvedon would have wondered what strange newcomers were to be their neighbours at the Grange.

Having been one of the early arrivals at Prested Hall some four years previously, I was asked by the Warden to transfer to the new centre, The Grange, which was being adapted from one of the many old Georgian houses that lined the High Street. Gradually several residents from Prested Hall came to join me, and with newcomers from other areas we gradually grew to fourteen, and began to feel that we were a group on our own, consisting of four girls and ten men, six of us wheelchair cases.

To start us off, we were helped by Mrs. Sage and Mrs. Harper, who lived conveniently across the road, and also joined by Mr. Ray Smith, our Instructor. They got us doing various bits of handwork, and generally building up a social life. By the 7th July we were ready for an official opening by the Duchess of Westmorland, who was exceedingly charming.

During these first weeks great activity was going on in the building of the workshop where most of our daytime was to be spent. This job was completed by the new year, so we were able to move from the lounge to a real workshop, and start doing some productive handwork.

Moving around our world

In the meantime, some of us had been on an eight-day journey to Holland, which was a great achievement, and in the August all of us went to the Arundel Hotel for a week. This was the start of many such expeditions and holidays. The year after this, six of us were joined by two from Prested Hall on a touring holiday, going via Yorkshire and the Lakes as far as the Scottish border. Since then we seem to have been pioneers at two of the new Centres. We were very fortunate last summer to be the first visitors at the holiday hotel, The Bedfont at Clacton, which is right on the sea front and has its own beach hut. At Christmas time two of us went to the new Centre at Buxton where we felt quite at home as the Warden from Clacton had gone to open up this Centre.

As we are on the main London-East Coast Road, a favourite week-end pastime is to sit in front of the house and watch the constant stream of traffic speeding by. In fact, on any sunny day, one of our crowd takes up a corner

spot, and we believe he not only watches the traffic but keeps an eye on all the comings and goings of the inhabitants of Kelvedon!

Our age group ranges from 21 to 53, and our youngest girl, Eileen, celebrated her 21st birthday in March.

Contracts

It has always been our intention to obtain some outside work, and we have been lucky in getting three such contracts. They are very varied, and include the sorting of beans for a local farmer, and sticking samples of fabrics on colour cards for a local glove factory. This one is a bit more difficult, so those who have the best use of their hands are engaged on this. We have another sideline run by three of the boys. They renovate and partly remake furniture for one of the big hospitals in the area. This is all in addition to our everyday occupations, when we make articles such as soft toys, lampshades and plastic items, which all have a ready sale at our Annual Fête and "Open Weeks", etc. One of our girls, Mary, is quite expert now on an electric sewing machine, which was presented by the Chelmsford Young Farmers' Club.

Many of us are connected with outside activities, and while still at Prested Hall a Rover Group was formed. We still go along to the fortnightly meetings, and also go camping from time to time. This includes two trips to the Woodlarks Camp at Farnham, Surrey, where we meet up with members from other Centres, and do our share in all the camp duties.

Action and Interaction

The local branch of the W.E.A. meets in our workshop throughout the winter months, and three of us have just finished a three-year course on the National History of the Eastern Counties.

The music lovers among us take part in a weekly music appreciation class and we go to most of the concerts held in Colchester and nearby, also making frequent visits to the Festival Hall in London.

When the local Kelvedon Players put on a play they are always sure that The Grange will be in their audience.

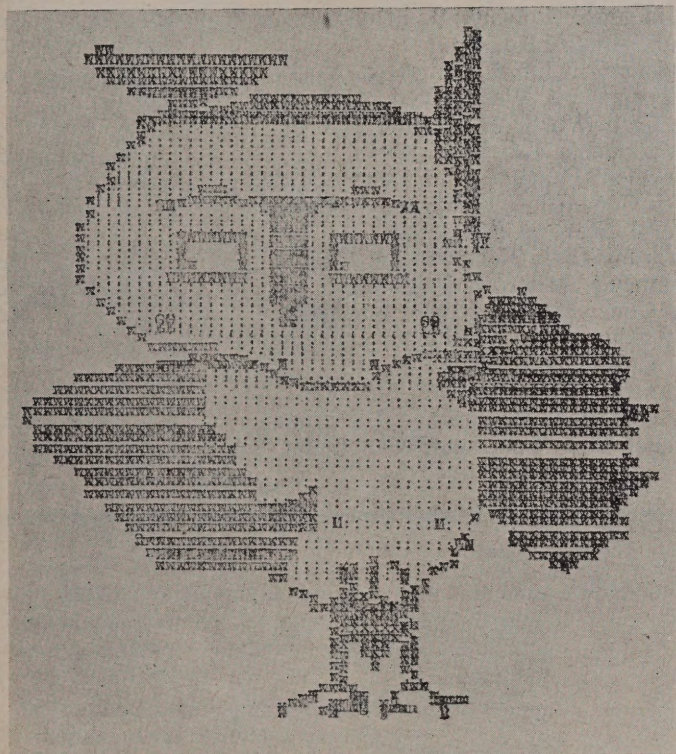
Usually at Christmas we have our special dinner in the workshop, cooked and served by our kitchen staff and resident houseparents, Mr. and Mrs. Cornell, but this last year a new idea was tried out, and we all went out to a

restaurant a few miles away, which enabled us to enjoy a meal together, staff, residents and friends, which proved to be a very happy venture. Also a few days before, we had transformed our workshop in readiness for a hectic party with all the usual games, and an "Emergency Ward 10" sketch given by the workshop staff.

From all the above you will see that we do not just sit at home in our spare time, and really we always say we do not have any spare time.

At the beginning of this article I spoke about our arrival at this new Centre, when we wondered what the neighbours would think. One of them, an old lady of 94, visits us each week.

During the last year the view from our workshop has been changing from the walled-in garden of some 300 years ago to the ultra-modern building of Oakwood. Having spent nine years in two of the Centres which were old country houses adapted for the needs of the residents, and often altered and improved as need arose, we watch with special interest the completely new-style building, with all its modern appliances and furniture. In fact, one particular "modern toilet appliance" has aroused great interest among us, and there are daily arrivals of smart desks and other furniture. Now we are awaiting the arrival of the twenty-two spastic residents who will, we hope, find The Grange a good neighbour to them.



TYPEWRITER DRAWING by Elaine Duckett

*Reproduced by kind permission of the
Delarue School Magazine*

GREEN SHIELD STAMPS IN NORFOLK

The East Dereham Branch of the Norfolk and Norwich Spastics Association, which is currently engaged in a campaign to raise over 1,000,000 Green Shield Stamps to provide a minibus for the proposed Norwich Work Centre, has already reached the half million mark.

A great contribution to this success was a windfall of 29,000 stamps, donated by the Cambridge United Football Supporters Club, bingo section, who are continuing collecting for the Group. It won't be long at this rate before Norwich has its minibus in service!

The Spastics Society Conference

1965 EDUCATION SEMINAR

The 1965 Education Seminar will be held at Grey College, University of Durham from April 21st-26th, 1965. The theme for the Seminar will be "The Teaching and Development of the Cerebrally Palsied Child". Applications to attend should be sent to the Conference Secretary, The Spastics Society, 12 Park Crescent, London, W.1.



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The dress is of tulip design in white brocade, with a full long skirt. The neckline is scalloped. It took ten yards of brocade.

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BILLIARDS AND SNOOKER EXHIBITIONS

SEPTEMBER

1st	Newton Heath Catholic Club, Newton Heath, Manchester	J. Rea
2nd	Gorton Workmen's Club, Gorton, Manchester	J. Rea
3rd	Harpur Hill Club, Harpur Hill, nr. Buxton, Derbys	J. Rea
4th	Memorial Club, Market St., Chapel en le Frith, Cheshire	J. Rea
7th	Highbury Vale Social, Bulwell, Nottingham	J. Gardner & K. Kennerley
7th	Holme Wood Social, Holme Wood Estate, Bradford	J. Rea
8th	Fleckney Workmen's, Fleckney, Leicester	J. Gardner & J. Rea
9th	North Featherstone Workmen's, Featherstone, nr. Pontefract	J. Gardner & J. Rea
10th	Morley Workmen's, Fountain St., Morley, Leeds	J. Gardner & J. Rea
11th	Upper & Lower Wortley Liberal, Leeds	J. Gardner & J. Rea
14th	York Bar Workmen's, York Road, Doncaster	J. Gardner & J. Rea
15th	Friendly Workmen's, Sowerby Bridge, Yorks	K. Kennerley
15th	Exchange Social Club, Railway St., Grimsby	J. Gardner & J. Rea
16th	West Park Club, Anlaby Rd., Hull	J. Gardner & J. Rea
16th	Cleckheaton Moored Club, Cleckheaton, Yorks	K. Kennerley
17th	Ross Group Sports Club, Weelsby Rd., Grimsby	J. Gardner & J. Rea
17th	Worth Village Club, Worth, nr. Keighley, Yorks	K. Kennerley
18th	West Ward Workmen's, Keighley, Yorks	K. Kennerley
18th	West End Workmen's, Carlton St., Sowerby Bridge,	J. Gardner & J. Rea
22nd	Castleton Moor Cons. Club, Castleton, Rochdale	K. Kennerley
22nd	Harehills Liberal, Seaforth Rd., Leeds	J. Rea
23rd	Stone Chair Variety Club, Northowram, Halifax	J. Rea
23rd	Milnrow Workmen's, Milnrow, Rochdale	K. Kennerley
24th	Heaton Norris Cons., Heaton Norris, Stockport	J. Rea
25th	West Didsbury Cons., West Didsbury, Manchester	J. Rea
28th	British Legion Club, Orrell, Wigan	J. Rea
29th	Pitsmoor Workmen's, Pitsmoor Rd., Sheffield	R. Williams
30th	College Billiards Hall, Effingham St., Rotherham	R. Williams
30th	Longsight Cricket Club, Longsight, Manchester	J. Rea

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The Duke of Edinburgh's Awards—

Bronze—Terence Cooper, Terence Barton, David Hartley, Catharine Bruzaud, Audrey Williamson, Hugh Sykes, Alan Campbell.

Class Prizes—Class 9—Jennifer Ross; Class 8—Clive Packe; Class 7—Pauline Jones; Class 6—David Stapleton; Class 5—Valerie Nixon; Class 4—Alan Jennings; Class 3—Susan Barnes; Class 2—Graham Allinson; Class 1—Michael Burnett.

School Prizes—School Leavers Bibles—Catherine Bruzaud, Michael Burnett; Needlework—Catherine Bruzaud; Housecraft—Bernice Chapman; General Crafts—Paul Nightingale.

The Headmaster's Cup for Courage—Antony Stamford; *The Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Pickles Cup for Effort*—Brenda Sallabanks; *The Mrs. Roy Mitchell Cup for Physiotherapy*—David Williams; *The Mrs. Tony George Cup for Speech Therapy*—Elizabeth Hanby; *The Halifax Cup for Initiative*—Terence Barton; *The McCurdy Cup for English*—Andrew Akintibubo; *The Spastics Society Cup for Swimming*—Norman Renshaw; *The Nottingham Friends of Spastics Cup for Sport*—Champion House—Normans—Captain: David Hartley; *The Management Committee's Cup for House Championship*—House—Tudors—Captain: Terence Barton.

Swimming Awards—English Schools' Swimming Association—*Preliminary*—Clive Packe, Janet Parker, Roger Hadley, Michael Hyland, Catherine Bruzaud, Alan Bates, Andrew Akintibubo.

Intermediate—Andrew Akintibubo, Norman Renshaw. *Advanced*—Andrew Akintibubo, Terence Barton, David Hartley, Norman Renshaw, Shirley Woodhouse.

DELARUE SCHOOL PRIZES

Presented by

Christopher Chataway, Esq., M.A., M.P.

Art—Andrew Lisicki; **Craft**—Roger Grout; **Needlework**—Senior—Susan Belt; Junior—Kathleen Butterworth; **Wood and Metalwork**—Michael Chope; Clifford Haynes; **Technical Drawing**—Anthony Davies; **Malcolm Clark; Domestic Science**—Alice Moira; **Type-writing (Therapy)**—Elaine Duckett; **Music Certificate (Associated Board, Grade III)**—Graham Burn; **The 49 Club Music (Choral) Prize**—Susan Helman; Ann Smith; **Bible Knowledge**

—John Wilkinson; **English—Senior**—Joanna Hamilton; **Intermediate**—Margaret Hunter; **Junior**—Terence Clark; **History**—Senior—Raymond Samuel; Junior—William Dandy; **Geography**—Malcolm Clark; **Commercial Subjects**—Susan Belt; **Mathematics—Senior**—Raymond Samuel; **Intermediate**—Caryl Hodges; **Junior**—David Sharples; **Science**—Raymond Samuel; **French—Senior**—Hilary Bunston; **Junior**—Suzanne Purnell; **Form Prize (IIB)**—Pauline Winfield; **The Pearson Prizes (Dental care)**—David Lane; **Maya Lowther; Alice Moira; Christopher Bulling; Anthony Davies; Malcolm Johnson Prize—Alan Johnson; Lilian Edmeades Prize—Rosamund Maxwell Browne; Florence Williams Prize—Suzanne Purnell; Constance Bacon Prizes—David Lane; Sharon Hennigan; School Reading Prizes—Senior—David Lane; Junior—William Dandy; Headmaster's Prizes—Ann Smith; Michael Piper.**

Mr. Christopher Chataway presents the prizes at the Thomas Delarue Speech Day



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